abiliquely, I whispered, 'Now's our time, fire

chliquely. I whispered, 'Now's our time, fire when I do.'

"I got on to her as well as I could, but Harry, instead of waiting for me as I told him, fired before I did, and that of course hurried me. When the smoke cleared, however, I was delighted to see that the lioness was relling about on the ground behind the body of the ox, which covered har in such a fashion, however, that we could not shoot scain to make an end of her.

"'Bhe's done for! she's dead!' yelled Pharach in exultation; and at that very moment the lioness, with a sort of convulsive rush, half rolled, half sprang, into the patch of thick bush to the right. I fired after her as she went, but so far as I could see without result. Indeed, the probability is that I missed her clean. At any rate, she got to the bush in asfety, and once there, began to make such a diabolical noise as I never heard before. She would whine and shrick, then hurst out into perfect volleys of roaring that shook the whole place.

"'Well,' I said, 'we must just let her roar: to go into that bush after her at night would be madness."

"At that moment, to my astonishment and

to go into that bush after her at night would be madness."

"At that moment, to my astonishment and alarm, there came an answering roar from the direction of the river and then another from behind the swell of bush. Evidently there were more lions about. The wounded lioness redoubled her efforts, with the object, I suppose, of summoning the others to her assistance. At any rate, they came, and quickly, too, for within five minutes, peeping through the bushes of our skerm fence, we saw a magnificent lion bounding along towards us through the tall tamboulin grass that in the moonlight looked for all the world like ripening corn. On he came in great leaps, and a glorious sight twas to see him. When within fifty yards or so, he stood still in an open space and roared, and the Honness roared too, and then there came a third roar, and another great black-maned lion stalked majestically up and joined number two, and really I began to realize what Jim-Jim must have undergoze.

"Now, Harry,' I whispered, 'whatever you do, don't fire-it's too risky. If they let us be, let them be."

"Well, the pair of them marched off to the bush, where the wounded lioness was now roaring double tides, and the whole three of them began to snarl and grumble away together there. Presently, however, the lioness ceased roaring, and the two lions came out again, the blackmaned one first—to prospect, I suppose—and walked to where the carcass of the ox lay, and smifed at it.

"Oh, what a shot!" whispered Harry, who was trembling with excitement.

"Yes,' I said; 'but don't fire; they might all of them come for us."

"Harry said nothing, but whether it was from the natural willfulness of youth, or because he was thrown off his balance by excitement, or from sheer recklessness, I am sure I cannot tell you, never having been able to get a satisfactory explanation from him; but at any rate the fact remains, he, without a word of warning, entirely disregarding my exhortations, lifted up his Westley Richards, and fired at the black-maned lion and, wha

"Next second there was a most awful roar from the injured brute. He glared around him and roared with pain, for he was sadly stung; and then, before I could make up my mind what to do, the great black-maned brute, evidently ignorant of the cause of his pain, sprang right at the throat of his companion, to whom he evidently attributed his misfortune. It was a curious sight to see the smisfortune. It was a curious sight to see the sviient astonishment of the other lion at this most unprovoked assault. Over he rolled with an angry roar, and on to him sprang the black-maned demon, and commenced to worry him. This finally awoke the yellow-maned lion to a sense of the situation, and I am bound to say that he rose to the occasion in a most effective manner. Somehow or other he got to his feet, and, roaring and smarting frightfully, closed with his mighty foe. And then ensued a scene that absolutely baffies description. You know what a shocking thing it is to see two large dogs fighting with abandonment. Well, a whole hundred of dogs could not have looked half so terrible as those two great brutes as they rolled and roared and rent in their rage. It was an awful and a wonderful thing to see the great cats tearing at each other with all the fierce energy of their savage strength, and making noise. And the fight was a grand one, too. For some minutes it was impossible to say which was getting the best of it, but at last I saw that the black-maned lion, though he as slightly the bigger, was failing. I am inclined to think that the wound in his flank crippled him. Anyway, he began to get the worst of it, which served him right, as he was the aggressor. Still I could not help feeling sorry for him, for he had fought a gallant fight, when his antagonist finally got him by the throat, and, struggle and strike out as he would, began to shake the life out of him. Over and over they rolled together, an aweinspiring spectacle, but the yellow boy would not loose his hold, and at length poor black-mane grew faint, his breath came in great snores and seemed to rattle in his nostrils, then he opened his huge mouth, gave the ghost of a roar, quivered, and was dead.

"When he was quite sure that the victory was his own, the yellow-maned lion loosed his fair and in loosed. misfortune. It was a curious sight to see the

When he was quite sure that the victory "When he was quite sure that the victory was his own, the yellow-maned lion loosed his grip and snifed at his fallen foe. Then he licked the dead lion's eye, and next, with his fore feet resting on the carcass, sent up his own chant of victory, that went rolling and pealing down the dark ways of the night in all the gathered majesty of sound. And at this point I interfered. Taking a careful sight at the centre of his body, in order to give the largest possible margin for error. I fired, and sent a 570 express bullet right through him, and down he dropped dead upon his mighty foe.

"At that, fairly satisfied with our performances, we slept peaceably till dawn, leaving

ances, we slept peaceably till dawn, leaving Pharaoh to keep watch in case any more lions should take it into their heads to come our

way.

"When the sun was fairly up we arose, and very cautiously proceeded—at least Pharaoh and I did, for I would not allow Harry to come—to see if we could see anything of the wounded lioness. She had ceased roaring immediately on the arrival of the two lions, and had not made a sound since; from which we concluded that she was probably dead. I was armed with my express, my Pharaoh, in whose hands a rifle was indeed a dangerous weapon—to his companions—had ous weapon—to his companions—had cous weapon—to his companions—had an are. On our way we stopped to look at the two dead lions. They were magnificent animals, both of them, but their pelts were entirely spoiled by the terrible mauling they had given to eath other, which was a sad pity.

and pity.
In another minute we were following the In another minute we were following the blood spoor of the wounded lioness into the bush, where she had taken refuge. This, I need hardly say, we did with the utmost caution; indeed, I, for one, did not at all like the job, and was only consoled by the reflection that it was necessary and that the bush was not thick. Well, we stood there, keeping as far from the trees as possible, and poking and speering about but no lioness could we see.

"Bhe must have gone away somewhere to

possible, and poking and speering about but no lioness could we see.

"'She must have gone away somewhere to die, Pharaoh.' I said in Zulu.

"Yes, Inkoos' (chief), he answered, 'she has certainly gone away.'

"Hardly were the words out of his mouth when I heard a most awful roar, and looking round saw the lioness emerge from the very centre of a bush, just behind Pharaoh, in which she had been curled up. Up she went on to her hind-legs, and as she did so I saw that one of her fore-paws was broken near the shoulder, for it hung limply down. Up she went, towering right over Pharaoh's head, as she did so Ilfting her uniquired paw to strike him down. And then, before I could get my rifle round or do anything to avert the coming catastrophe, the Zulu did a very brave and clever thing. Realizing his own imminent danger he bounded to one side, and than, swinging the heavy axe round his head, brought it right down on her back, severing the vertebres and killing her instructions of the could reach him. The body has not been recovered.

Nyack Defeated at Football.

[SFECIAL TO TEX WORLD.]

Nyack, Athletic Association in a game of football to-day by a score of 44 to 0.

## AN UNNATURAL SON.

Sent to the Island for Repeatedy Assaulting His Father.

Henry Kanenburgh, a carpenter, of 823 West Twenty-first street, appeared against his son Henry K. Hanenburgh, jr., of 305 West Twenty-seventh street, to-day, at Jefferson MarketCourt, and preferred a charge of assault against him. On several other occasions the son visited his father, and would assault him, without any known cause.

One year ago he was arrested for beating his father and was imprisoned for a month. On July 16, 1887, he rushed into his father's workshop, at 249 Eighth avenue, and attempted to assault him, when a workman interfered, and ejected the brutal son to the

street.
Young Henry ofttimes threatened to beat out his father's brains, and on July 26 almost succeeded in doing it. He beat his father in succeeded in doing it. He beat his father in a terrible manner, broke down the walls and doors and then robbed him. Yesterday when the son made his appearance again and threatened an assault he was arrested. Justice Duffy, after listening to the stories of the father and son, decided to hold the prisoner. He was committed to the island for three months.

### HIS NIGHTLY VISITS STOPPED.

Why James Feeley Will Go to Rathjen's Liquor Store No More.

several months past John Rathjen, a liquor dealer at 229 De Kalb avenue, Brooklyn, has, upon opening his store in the morning, found that during the night some one has been having a good time on his premises. Besides this, money which he has left in his cash drawer over night has also in some manner disappeared. The result of this has been that for a few nights past a detective has lodged there.

Last night he was aroused by the light

Last night he was aroused by the light tread of some one climbing through a rear window. Getting up, he waited for developments. As soon as the man, who, by the way, had neither shoes, hat nor overcoat, had climbed inside, the detective walked up to him and, placing his hand on his shoulder, politely informed him that he was under arrest. The man expressed much surprise, but submitted with good grage. He was taken to the police station, where he gave his name as James Feeley. He was held for trial.

### FATHER FLOOD'S NEW CHURCH.

Its Dedication on Thanksgiving Day First of the Kind in This City.

The Rev. Father James J. Flood celebrated Thanksgiving Day by having his new church of St. John the Evangelist, at Fifty-fifth street and First avenue, dedicated. It is the first Catholic church to be dedicated on Thanksgiving Day in this city. It is one of the finest Catholic churches in the city.

The Most Rev. Archbishop Corrigan dedicated the building, Monseigneur Farley was the celebrant at mass. Monseigneur Preston, of St. Ann's Church, delivered an appro-Father Flood entertained a large number of the city clergy at a Thanksgiving dinner in honor of the event after the exercises of

the dedication were over Struck the Wrong Man.

Julius Boucher, of 418 West Forty-eighth street, while walking in Sixth avenue between Twentyfifth and Twenty-sixth streets last night, was folowed by two men, one of whom struck him a lowed by two men, one of whom struck him a blow in the face, knocking out two of his teeth. Both men then ran away. He chased the one who struck him and caused his arrest. The man gave his name as Carter Marins, of 199 West Twenty-eighth street, a baker. In the Jefferson Market Police Court he denied having assaulted the complainant, whom he did not know. It is thought that Marins m de a mistake and intended the blow for a man who looked like Mr. Boucher. Marins was held in \$500 ball for trial.

Getting Ready for Their Pair. While others are enjoying the sports and festivities incidental to the day, the Masonic fraternity and their families are preparing for the big ternity and their families are preparing for the big fair. All day long goods have been coming in, and not alone goods, but money dona-tions and requests for tickets. The rivairy among the different lodges is increasing daily. Among the persons already engaged by the Enter-talment Committee are the members of the Gersier Concert Company, Mile. Teresina Tua, the violinist; Prof. Doublet and students of New York College of Music, and Miss Laura Sedgwick. The fair will open at 2.P. M. next Monday.

Tried to Steal His Turkey. At 2 o'clock this morning James Meager, age twenty-two years, was arrested white coming out of the butcher shop of Julius Goetz, at 515 West Thirty-ninth street. Meager, who lives across the street, had removed the shutter, broke a window, got in and searched around for a torkey for his Thanksgiving meal. Being disappointed, he took a lot of ciothing and a few pennies, which lay in the drawer. He was held in the Jefferson Market Police Court.

Unconscious From Drink. an unconscious man lying at randow him to berry street, early this morning, and took him to berry street, early this morning, and took him to berry street, early this morning, and took him to berry street, early this morning, and took him to berry street, early this morning, and took him to berry street, early this morning, and took him to berry street, early this morning, and took him to cert, in the was insensible from drink. He was about fifty-dive years old. He had grey hair, brown chin white street and the was about fifty-dive years old. He had grey hair, brown chin white street, early this morning, and took him to cert, or the was insensible from drink. He was about fifty-dive years old. He had grey hair, brown chin white street, early this morning, and took him to cert. To-night these theatrical luxuries will be repeated, except at Wallack's, where "School" will be given. Mme. Gerster's concert at the Metropolitan Opers-House will also take place to-night.

see her collapse all in a heap like an empty suck, "" My word, Pharaoh,' I said, 'that was well done, and none too soon." "Tes,' he answered,' it was good stroke, Inkoos, Jim-Jim will sleep better now." "Then, calling Harry to us, we examined the lioness. She was clot, if one might judge from her worn teeth, and not very large, but thickly made, and must have possessed extraordinary vitality to have lived so long, shot as ale was: for, in addition to her broken shoulder, my express builet had blown a great hole in her that one might have put one's flat into.

"Well, that is the story of the death of poor Jim-Jim and how we avenged it, and it is rather interesting it its way, because of the fight between the two lions, of which I never saw the like in all my experience, and I know something of lions and their ways."

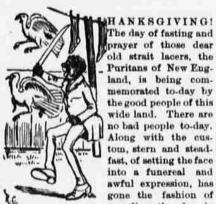
"An Ah ow did you got back to Pilgrims' Reest!" I saked Hunter Quartermain when he had finished his yarn.

"Ah, we had a nice job with that," he answered. "The second ox died and so did another, and we had to get on as best we could with the three remaining ones harnessed unicorn fashion, while we pushed behind. We did about four miles a day, and it took us nearly a month, during the last week of which we pretty well starved."

"I notice," I said, "that most of your trips ended in disaster of some sort or another, and yet you went on making them, which strikes one as a little queer."

"Yes, I dare say; but, then, remember I got my living for many years out of hunting. Besides, half the charm of the thing lay in the dangers and disasters, though they were terrible enough at the time. Another thing is, they were not at all disastrous. Some time, if you like, I will tell you a story of one which was very much the reverse, for I made 44,000 out of it, and saw one of the most extraordinary sights a hunter ever clapped his eyes on; but it's too late now, and, besides, I'm tired of talking about myself. Good.night."

AN UNNATURAL SON, at the Theatres and Other Amustment.



HANKSGIVING! The day of fasting and prayer of those dear old strait lacers, the Puritans of New England, is being commemorated to-day by the good people of this wide land. There are no bad people to-day. Along with the custom, stern and steadfast, of setting the face into a funereal and awful expression, has

spending the day in fasting and prayer. In its place has come the thanksgiving enjoined by Washington a hundred years ago, and with it its natural accompaniment of feasting and merry-making.

As the eagle has been chosen as the emblem of liberty, so the turkey has come to be regarded as the symbol of festivity in Yankeeland, even the New England mince pie and the Virginian roast pig having given way to the bird of every clime.

The day is one of good-nature and generosity. It is a day of reunions and reminiscences. Smiles occupy the places where the knotty wrinkles of business perplexity have found their creases and the frown of petulant dyspepsia has been wont to linger. Longcourted wives recall, with loving hands on husbands' arms, how the day was spent by them in the old mooning time love-making at papa's house, fore mothers-in-law were mothers-in-law. and their turkeys were browned exactly to the taste and their mince pies were juicy perfections. They recall the old scenes in the dimly-lighted parlor after the feast and when the full-hearted declarations followed the filling to plethora of stomachs, and the yows were plighted for two lives in a thousand parlors. Husbands mellow towards the aging and wrinkling wives, and see again only the smooth-browed, bright-eyed sweethearts of those old, long-gone Thanksgivings. This is the day when the gruff business man drops double or triple pay into the upturned hand of the bootblack or newsboy, and the ever nimble restaurant waiter is made more spry by the receipt of a tip from every customer. Everybody feels goodnatured. Everybody in his or her way, great or small, has a feast. While swelldom dines resplendently the inhabitant of the byway and alley has his pint of oysters, handful of clams or other luxury for the day.

THE PROCESSIONS. and their turkeys were browned exactly to

THE PROCESSIONS. These processions start up from most unexpected quarters, caper a short while before the eyes of a wee little section of the city's populace, are admired a bit and then disappear. Each participant laughs in the confidence that he has become suddenly famous and envied. This disposition to adorn the person with costumes picturesque and unique, gorgeously out of sorts with the wearer, is a universal fad. Grotesque parades in all parts of the city, on horse-back and on foot. Men whose souls are as devoid of music as a lemon is of sweetness affect to play on prodigious and unheard-of instruments; men who could hardly beat time for the march of of a spavined, string-halt mule, wield the baton in ludierous drum majors' uniforms, and men sit astride cart-horses who have never before performed any other equestrian act than riding bareback on a saw-horsed scaffolding. This popular way of commemorating the holiday extends to the lads, and the blare of tin horns in every street announces to not too sensitive ears that a These processions start up from most unnounces to not too sensitive ears that a parade of lads, dressed out in the discarded bits of finery of their mothers, is advancing.

CROWDS AT THE MATINEES. Theatrical managers love Thanksgiving with an affection not born of turkey and

with an affection not born of turkey and cranberry sance, but of the successful matiness which that day permits. The weather this afternoon is just what managers hoped for, and the crowds at the theatres are extremely satisfactory.

At the Fifth Avenue "The Begum" will be "a matrimonial monarch" before a large audience; at Dockstader's thore is a line of well-dressed people filing before the boxoffice; at the Lyceum there are hosts of dainty little ladies and cavaliers anxious to sure. well-dressed people filing before the boxoffice; at the Lyceum there are hosts of dainty
little ladies and cavaliers anxious to sympathize with "The Wife." The Grand OperaHouse is always crowded, Thanksgiving Day
or no Thanksgiving Day, and the west-siders
are going to give "The Parlor Match." a big
reception. There are satisfactory signs of a
hearty welcome for "The Henrietta." at the
Union Square. "A Dark Secret." at the
Academy of Music, "Conrad, the Corsair," at
the Bijou Opera-House, "The Marquis" at the
Casino, "Caste" at Wallack's, "The Martyr."
at the Madison Square Theatre, "Pete." at
Harrigan's and "The Old Homestead" at
the Fourteenth Street Theatre. "Inshavogue" is the attraction for eastsiders at the
Third Avenue Theatre, while at Poole's
"The Ticket of Leave Man." holds forth.
At Tony Pastor's there is a jubilee show, and
at the Eden Musee there are already a large
number of people anxious to hear the concert.

To night these theatrical luxuries will be

The target companies celebrate after a fashion of their own. Thirty-eight of these organizations paraded the streets in fantastic or fancy garb, or in their distinctive uniforms. Among these were the Young Hounds and the Original Hounds, the James Slip Rangers, the Slenderfoot Army, the Flyaway Volunteers and the Frogtown Croakers.

The Willson's Zouaves, the Association of the Sixth Regiment Infantry, N. Y. V., 150 strong, dine splendidly at a o'clock to-day,

after their third annual meeting at 192 Third avanue.

Then, too, the Livingston Battery, Blue Star Volunteers, Comrade Volunteers, Young American Club, William Dalton Volunteers, Zaboy Association, T. P. McGahan Volunteers, Zaboy Association, T. P. McGahan Volunteers, Eleventh Avenue Volunteers and Rangers, Jos. J. Wedlock Volunteers, Galaxy Blues Light Guard, New York Maenner, chor, Drawback Rangers, West Side Oysterman's Guards, Cherry Rangers, Peter J. Scanlan's Rifles, Eighteenth Ward Rangers, Old Houston Light Guard, Hamilton Rangers, Madison

after their third annual meeting at 192 Third syanus.

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THE WORLD. THURSDAY EVENING, NOVEMBER 21, 1897.

TURKEYS FOR ALL. It is a great day for dining the parson and It is a great day for dining the parson and for complimenting him on his powerful Thanksgiving sermon. It may suggest to him that he has been appearing in the rôle of Tommy Tucker who same for his supper. But unlike Thomas, the parson has a better supper than the white bread and butter of the little warbler.

Generous people are lavish in their kind.

the little warbler.

Generous people are lavish in their kindnesses to-day, and charitably inclined people are happier because of the liberality with which they have contributed towards making the day a joyous one for those who are helpless to provide Thanksgiving joys for them selves—the stranded human ships on the desolate shores of poverty. Even "all the little boats" have been looked after, and it is almost safe to say that there is not a little one on this island who cannot have a full stomach and a glad heart to-day. Perhaps there are many who will not, but plenty is waiting for them in any quarter if they but go after it.

Turkeys enough have shed their life's blood to make a feast for every man, woman and child of Manhattan, and at 2 o'clock the onslaught will be made upon their nicely browned carcasses by easily a million of the people of this city, rich and poor. Think of it! A round million of people stuffing themselves with turkey and cranberry sauce and doughnuts and—Oh! then, Great Scot! (Perhaps "Great Turk!" would be more appropriate.) think of the million distended waistbands, and the consequent rumbling aches and cramps!

aches and cramps! MONKEYS FEASTING

Even the monkey family at Central Park are having a feast day, and thousands of chil-dren, decked in holiday attire, are passing in



THE MONKEYS NOT PORGOTTEN the monkeys not reactive.

slow procession by their grated house and thrusting all manner of stomach-distending monkey delicacies through the bars, till the prehensiled little gluttons inside will lie down in an agony of despair at their incapacity for further distention.

The Comstockian menu includes escalloped oysters, ruffled grouse, potatoes with their shirts on, lobster in the shell, dressed turkey, seleds and dressing the

salads and dressing, &c. COMSTOCK'S MODEST PEAST.

Anthony Comstock so far relaxes from his Puritanical ways to-day as to partake of a



TURKEY A LA COMSTOCK.

festive turkey, decorously dressed in a three-button cutaway, its head cut off close to the wings in deference to the decree of the diner against unwarrantable display of necks, and its legs incased in the sleeves of the cost. How the great purist can succeed in carv-ing the bird without unsbeathing the knife, thus revealing to his sinless eyes its anatomy, is a puzzler.

MENUS OF DISTINGUISHED MEN. Herr Most will rejoice with a dinner of herbs and content with his liberty, while it is safe to say that a stalled ox, and Jacob Sharp or either of his predecessors to Sing Sing could not make up a joyous festal party.

SENT AWAY WITH WELL PILLED BASKETS. The offices of the Home Relief Association at 426 East Fourteenth street, were thronged at an early this morning by poor women with baskets to be filled with food and groceries. Up to noon over three hundred destitute women took to their humble homes catables enough for a substantial Thanksgiving dinner.

The emigrants at Castle Garden are having a Thanksgiving dinner. There are only a few of them, not two hundred in all, as most of the arrivals of yesterday were railreaded off last night. They got a good breakfast from the Commissioners, consisting of stew, coffee, bread and butter.

The German Emigrant Society, H. Hauselt, President, will provide dinner for all the emigrants except the Irish, at the German Emigrant House, 26 State street.

The Irish Emigration Society dine the Irish emigrants at Roberts's Cornish Arms Hotel, 11 West street. Only the men will go to these two places. Jolly, hearty Father Riordan will look after all the women folk at the Mission of our Lady of the Rosary at 7 State street. EMIGRANTS NOT FORGOTTEN.

State street.

State street.

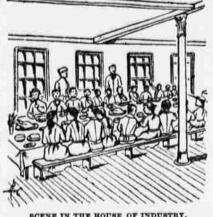
"All the women emigrants. Hebrew or Gentile, Greek or Roman, can have a dinner of roast turkey, cranberry sauce, pumpkin pie and plenty of vegetables by applying here," said Father Riordan. "There will certainly be thirty, possibly more. Mrs. McCool the matron, will look after them. They dine at 2. There will be another dinner from the control of th for girls out at service at 7 o'clock. I have got ten turkies ready. Those who dine here will stay and amuse themselves after din-

Father Riordan received \$11 yesterday for the dinner, \$10 in one letter and \$1 in another.

THE WORKING GIRLS' HOLIDAY. The working girls have a holiday to-day.

Some of them have it with full pay. Most of them will have a rousing Thanksgiving address at the Brooklyn Tabertime. They will sleep late and get up feel.

HUNDREDS PED AT ST. BARNABAS HOME. At St. Barnabas Home, in Mulberry street, adjoining Police Headquarters, the poor were provided for bountifully and were treated to provided for bountifully and were treated to a turkey dinner, with celery, potatoes, apples, oranges and mince pies. Fully fifty families were supplied with feasts at their homes, and at the institution the following were cared for: Women, 50; children, 30; sewing-school, 225; Employment Society, 16; a total of 321.



The chapel was tastefully decorated with The chapel was tastefully decorated with smilax and evergreens, and long tables groaned with all the substantials and delicacies necessary to a bountiful Thanksgiving dinner. The feast was served at 2 p. m. The Rev. Mackay Smith, Archdeacon of New York, delivered an address in the morning. At 3 o'clock the outside poor were cared for, and hundreds of, ill-clad and half-starved men, women and children were fed. Over one thousand pounds of turkey were disposed of. posed of.

posed of.
Among the benevolent lady patrons of St.
Barnabas Home are Mrs. John Jacob Astor,
Mrs. Cornelius Vanderbilt. Mrs. Robert L.
Minturn and a score of others. The people
in charge of to-day's feast are the Rev. T. C.
Williams, chaplain; John H. Boynton, general agent; Herman Meyers, clerk, and Miss
Butler, matron. Many hotel proprietors of
this city sent contributions to the dinner.

AT THE FIVE POINTS MISSION. At the houses of the myriad charities of the

At the houses of the myriad charities of the city great times are being enjoyed by youth and age. There are two distinct types of joy at these places. There is the happiness of the fed and of those who provide the feast.

At the Five Points Mission, the oldest organized charity for children in the city, there are as the reader's eye runs over these lines, fifty ladies of the Home Missionary Society, of the Methodist Church, bustling about with beaming faces and half tearful eyes, as they wait upon over 800 children and women who are attendants at the day school, Sunday school or Bible class of the mission. eyes, as they wait upon over 800 children and women who are attendants at the day school. Sunday school or Bible class of the mission. For thirty-seven years the ladies of the society have labored among the children of the poverty-stricken inhabitants of theneighborhood of the Five Points, and the annual dinner at the Mission has come to be recognized as the greatest institution of that section. Tables are improvised by boards laid upon the seven long rows of little desks in the schoolroom to-day, and seven other tables arranged in the dining-room upstairs where the five hundred pupils of the day school get a hearty meal once each day during the year. On all these tables are heaped up delicious turkeys, crisped little pigs, great rounds of roast beef, chickens, ducks and geese galore, layer cakes with chocolate between, jelly cakes, spiced cakes, cakes big, cakes little, pies by the score, mince, apple, plum, peach, custard and pumpkin, candies and custards, currants and cranberries, flowers and all manner of ornaments. Mothers of well-fed and well-kept boys and girls, mothers who as they cuddle their own little ones and tuck them in at night, say muttered prayers for help for the half-starved babes of poverty. They work as they pray, and for a week before Thanksgiving they labor in their own kitchens to conjure something that will make Thanksgiving more than a name and a byword to the 800 little ones who, living in the squalid tenements of the Five Points neighborhood, take advantage of the shelter, the daily dinner and the mental and moral education which the Mission offers to them.

There was a programme of exercises by the children to-day of singing, recitations and

daily dinner and the mental and moral education which the Mission offers to them.

There was a programme of exercises by the children to-day of singing, recitations and other entertaining numbers, and after this, at 3 o'clock, the little people set to at the good things on the tables. Each table is presided over by a delegation from a church, and among those represented are St. Paul's, the Jane street, the Second street, the Washington square, the Madison avenue, the Forty-third street, the Asbury, the old John Street, the Willett Street, the Perry Street, the Twenty-fourth Streets, the Seventeenth and the Eighteenth Street, the Seventeenth and the Eighteenth Streets, the Seventeenth and the Eighteenth Streets, the holdist churches have also tables. There is provision enough to feed 2,000, and what remains after the feast will be reminders of Thanksgiving in the daily dinner to the school children for a week.

Paradise Park separates the Mission from the Five Points House of Industry, and these two noble charities are struggling to make

two noble charities are struggling to make the name for this little, paved triangle appro-

priate.

Two hundred and seventy-five little chaps, from two and a half to thirteen years old; orphans, and many of them worse than orphans in being children of dissolute parents—are here provided with a home, fed, clothed and educated to earn a living. And 150 other children of the neighborhood attend day school here. William F. Barnard is the Superintendent and Mrs. Martin is Principal of the day school. The Home is conducted at an annual cost of \$35,000, and its

cipal of the day school. The Home is conducted at an annual cost of \$35,000, and its income is derived mainly from contributions by charitable people.

To-day these four hundred and more children are celebrating and receiving cause for thankful remembrance of the day. There are exercises by the school, musical, "literary" and calisthenic, with organist S. N. Penfield of the Broadway Tabernacle at the organ.

Penfield of the Broadway Tabernacle at the organ.

The joyous faces of the children were beautiful to look upon as they took part heartily in the exercises. This entertainment was preceded by a big banquet in the dining room at which the little people filled themselves with turkey and cranberry sauce, potatoes, turnips, celery and mince pie. While the children were singing and reciting, the outdoor poor of the neighborhood took their places at the tables, and more than 800 shabbily clad and pinched faced men and women, who were there, may say that they had a

who were there, may say that they had a good meal to-day.

These are but samples of the celebration of the day by the generous people of New York and their more unfortunate neighbors. The city itself provides for at least one feast-day in the year for the improverished and day in the year for the impoverished, and even those confined in the penal institutions are reminded substantially that the day is a feast-day outside.

GIVING THANKSTIN THE CHURCHES. GIVING THANKS IN THE CHURCHES.

In the churches the day is receiving a quiet observance, in most cases special feasts of reason and religion being enjoyed.

Special Thanksgiving services were held at Trinity Church this morning. The services were conducted by the Rev. Dr. Morgan Dix and were impressive. Dr. Dix preached the sermon. The following was the programme of the music: Processional Hymn 305; Anthem, Psalm 107, Benedicte in G; Jubilate, chant; Anthem, Communion Service No. 1; Offertory; Recessional, Hymn 308.

unusually large audience, many New Yorkers availing themselves of the opportunity to hear the great divine.

At the Church of the Divine Paternity in Fifth avenue and Forty-fifth street, the late Dr. Chapin's young and brilliant successor, the Rev. Charles H. Eaton, had "The Strain upon Republican Institutions" for the topic of an eloquent discourse at 11 o'clock.

The Rev. Dr. Armitage preached at the Fifth Avenue Baptist Church this morning to a large audience, and the Dev. Dr. A. E. Kittredge's church, the Madison Avenue Reformed, was filled by a thankful congregation, who listened to him with deep attention.

tion, who listened to him with deep attention.

"Godly Heritage" served for a theme for the Rev. Dr. Morgan at St. Thomas's Church. The organist, George William Warren, and the choir presented a splendid special programme, including a Te Deum by Charles Edward Stewart, Barnaby's anthem, "O Lord! how manifold are thy works;" Mrs. Marie Gramm and Mr. Clinton Elder sang Mosenthal's "I Will Magnify Thee, O, Lord," and Fraulein Margarethe von Mitzlaff and W. R. Squire also sang, while Mr. Toulmin accompanied the voices on the harp.

harp.
The services at the other churches were also impressive and beautiful.

THE SIXTY-NINTH AT CHURCH High mass was celebrated at the Church of St. Monica, Seventy-ninth street and First avenue, this morning. Father Doherty was the celebrant, assisted by Fathers Sweeney as the celebrant, assisted by Fathers Sweeney as deacon. Barry, subdeacon, and Coney, master of ceremonies. Rossini's mass was rendered by the following artists: Sig. Gueli, organist: Miss Kate Hayes, soprano: Miss Hennessy, alto; Mr. Bultock, tenor, and Mr. Mahon, basso. The rank and file of the Sixty-ninth Regiment, in full-dross uniform, under command of Col, James J. Cavanagh, were present. The church was crowded to its doors. Father Doherty, pastor of the church and chaplain of the old veterans, preached the sermon.

DANCES TO WIND-UP THE DAY. To-night the young people, and a great many old people too, will conclude the cele-bration of the day at dances, social parties and theatres, and the city will be most brill-iant till the sounding of the small hours by the tower clock will warn people that Thanksgiving is over.

A GREAT DAY IN BROOKLYN.

The Thanksgiving Holiday Celebrated in All Manner of Ways.

In Brooklyn the observance of Thanksgiving is being carried on in that thorough manner so characteristic of Brooklyn people. Even the criminals are not forgotten in the universal feast of turkey, while the newsboys are made happy through the thoughtfulness of the pupils of a few of the public schools

In all the churches this morning the cus tomary service of Thanksgiving were held, the altars of most of the churches being bedecked with the fruits of the barvest.

The streets presents a holiday appearance. Passing and repassing processions of socie-ties, target companies and juvenile regiments may be seen parading along with much satis-

may be seen parading along with much satisfaction to themselves.

The children in Brooklyn on Thanksgiving Day are wont to masquerade through the streets. They dress themselves up in all manner of clothes, in many cases cribbing them from parental wardrobes. They march around to the accompaniment of a big drum and asish-horn.

All the morning trains on the Long Island Railroad carried out to favorite hunting grounds dozens of sportsmen.

This afternoon those seeking pleasure have a large and varied programme to choose from. At all the theatres extra matinées will be given. At Washington Park baseball grounds a carnival in which burlesque games hold sway will be held. The Fleetfoot Harriers will have a cross-country run. A paper chase over Long Island roads will be held by the Kings County Bicycle Club, all of the members of which will ride on their machines. The new handball court of the Brooklyn Handball Club, in Degraw street, will be the scene of a match between B. McQuade, of New York, and William Courtney, of this city.

During the afternoon the Veteran and Ex-

New York, and william Courtney, or this city.

During the afternoon the Veteran and Exempt Fireman's Association will parade. Other noticeable paraders will be the Slickville Slenderfoots, Narrowbacks, Rangers and Irishtown Target Company. In the evening nearly every hall and ball-room will be opened for the dancing.

Prominent among the many entertainments.

De opened for the dancing.

Prominent among the many entertainments will be the entertainment and concert for the benefit of the Sunday-school at the Tabernacle. The Edna will give a full-dress reception at Rivers's Academy. The Arion Singing Society will hold its annual ball in its new quarters in Wall street. St. James's Young Men's Catholic Association will give a dramatic entertainment at Everati will give a dramatic entertainment at Everett Assembly Rooms. At the Palace Rink roller-skating will, after a long slumber, be indulged in once more.

Errowith News at a Glance.

Early this morning Margaret Queenan, a middleaged woman, was found wandering through
Columbia street. She was taken to her home,
where it was learned that she was the victim of
melancholia. Brooklyn News at a Glance.

Andrew Kenny, James Baidwin and Charles Riley were arrested this morning on complaint of Mrs. Mary Smith. Mrs. Smith says that the three men, sometime last Sunday, forced open the door of her apartments at 202 Joinston street, and made away with clothing valued at \$30.

On the evening of Nov. 15. Patrick Farrell was arrested for assaulting Frederick Brown with a meat hook. At that time, as Brown's injuries were not considered of a dangerous nature, Farrell was admitted to ball. Late yesterday afternoon word was received that Brown was likety to die. Farrell has been re-arrested pending result of his victim's injuries.

# GREAT SPECIALIST SAYS

After a critical and continuous test of Dr. Greene's Nervura Nerve Tonic in every phase and form of nervus disorders, sympathy for suffering humanity commands me to say that, throughout a long career of thirty years as a specialist in the treatment of brain and nervous troubles. I have pewer seen or used any remedy that would give the grand results and perfect curse that are obtained through Dr. Greene's Nervura Nerver Tonic. I can only feel that had! been armed with this grandest of remedies while yet physician to the Central Ohio Hestical for Nervous Diseases, many valuable lives might have been saved under its use that were lost because no other remedy would control the disease.

CHARLES D. CARPENTER, M. D., Cleveland, O. If you are weak tired, nervous, and suffer from If you are weak, tired, nervous, and suffer from exhaustion and prostration, Dr. Greene's Nervura Nerve Tonic, the great strengthening and invigorating remedy, will certainly cure you. Guaranteed purely

Dr. Greene, the sminent and skiffal physician in the treatment and cure of nervous and chronic diseases, may o consulted free, personally of by letter, at his office, 35 West 14th st., New York. An important pampilet, "Nervous Diseases, How to Cure Them," mailed free, CREAT INDUCEMENTS

PRICE \$1.00 PER BOTTLE.

FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

IN FURNITURE, CARPETS AND BEDDING. LUDWIG BAUMANN & CO.,

OS. 512 AND 514 STH AVE., BETWEEN

35TH AND 36TH STS. PIANOS AND ORGANS:

These famous instruments contain patented improvements not found in other pianos, and which make them superior in tone and durability to any other make. Before deciding what piano to buy, call at No. 5 East Fourteenth street and see and hear them. The prices are low for each or on small monthly payments. A NUMBER OF GRAND, upright and square pasno of our make, slightly used, almost as good as now and fully warranted, will be sold at a liberal reduction from regular prices; pianos to rent. Wm. Knabe & Co. 112 5th ave., above 18th st. BARGAINS IN PIANOS at Lindeman & Son's ware rooms, 145 5th ave., near lith st.; a large assort ment of new and slightly used planos of our own an other makes at very attractive prices.

THE "OPERA" PIANO, the most popular and the finest in the market, only \$10 monthly until paid; one quarter's muste issues free; rent only \$6,1 and \$50 coaledgue. Feek \$800, \$10 west \$7th st., comme Brage.

Sneezing Catarrh.

The distressing speece, encore, encore, the sorid, watery discharges from the eyes and nose, the painful inmmation extending to the throat, the smalling of the aucons lining, causing choking sensations, cough, ringng noises in the head and splitting header familiar these symptoms are to thousands who suffer periodically from head colds or influenza, and who live in

guorance of the fact that a single application of San-rond's Radical Curz for Catarre will afford factor-

meous relief.
But this treatment in cases of simple Catarrh give But this treatment in cases of simple Catarrh gives but a faint idea of what this remedy will do in the shronic forms, where the breathing is obstracted by cheking, putrid muccus accumulations, the hearing affected, smell and taste gone, throat ulcerated and hacking sough gradually fastening itself upon the debilisted system. Then it is that the marvellous curative power of flar-round's Radical Cura; manifests itself in instantaneous and grateful relief. Ours begins from the first applied tion. It is rapid, radical, permanent, economical, ask SANFORD'S HADICAL CURE consists of one bottle.

the Radical Cure, one box Catarrial, Solvent and an Improved Distales; price, \$1. Potter Drug and Chemical Co., Boston.

Chest Pains, Soreness. Weskness, Hacking Cough, Asthmas, Pleurisy and inflammation relieved 1: one minute and assisted the Paint Pinater. A new fistantaneous and infallible antidote to pain, inflammation and weakness of the Oheat antidote to pain, inflammation and weakness of the Oheat antidote to pain, inflammation and weakness of the Oheat antidote. The first and only nain-killing plaster. All charged in 20 cents five for \$1.00 or, postage free, Porten Daug and Chemical, Co., Boston, Mass. I CAN'T BREATHE.

AMUSEMENTS.

23D STREET TABERNACLE. This and the following Eve'gs,

# DESCRIPTIVE LECTURES

MUNKACSY'S GREAT RELIGIOUS PAINTING.

# CHRIST CALVARY.

by the Rev. S. T. GRAHAM and Prof. Dr. BARALT. Exhibition open daily from 10 A. M. to 10 P. M., Bundays, 1 to 10 P. Mrs. ADMISSION, 50 CENTS, Special Privilege Tickets and Students Cards will be recognized.

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THURSDAY, DEC. 1,

when the following well-known
actiests will appear:

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Mrs. JAMES BROWN POTTER,

by courtesy of Mr. H. C. Mineg:

JOSEPH JEFERSON,

by courteey of Mr. E. G. Glimore 1

EDWARD HARRIGAN

and the Park Theatre Company,

MCAULL OPERA COMPANY,

by courteey of Mr. John A. McCaull 1

Doorstader's Minutrols.

RYAN AND KENNEDY,

by courtesy of Mr. Tony Pastor,

and and HOST OF OTHER ARTISTS.

UNION SQUARE THEATRE, J. M. HILLS NINTH WEEK.
THE COMEDIANS, ROBSON AND CRANE.

in Bronson Howard's great American Comedy,
THE HENRI! TTA.
Special Matinee Thursday (Thankagiving Day), Nov. 24, H. R. JACOBS'S 3D AVE. THEATRE. RESERVED SEATS, ERNJ. MAGINLEY in W.J. Florence's play, IN-RAYOGUE, House crowded to the docum. 30c., Nov. 28, Australian Movelty Company. 50c.

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Lessees & Managers—Abby, Schoeffel & Gree.

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Every night except saturday,

Matines "Faust" Saturday,

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Matiness WEDNESDAY and SATURDAY.
EXTRA MATINEE THANKSGIVING DAY.
DENMAN THOME SON,
THE OLD HOMESTEAD.
The beautiful lane and all the original effects.
Gallery, 20c. Reserved, 85c., 50c., 75c., \$1, \$1.50.45

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Instantaneous Success of EDWARD FIAR RIGIAN'S
Domestic Drame of the South, entitled

DAVE BRAHAM AND HIS COPPLAR OROHESTRA,
WEDNESDAY—MATINEE SATURD DAY.
SPEUIAL MATINEE THANKSGIVING DAY.

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Evenings at 8.

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POSITIVELY LAST WEEK BUT ONE OF THE
Casino's Most Beautiful Comic Opera Productios, the
RECEIVED WITH ROARS OF LAUGHTER.
Great Cast. Chorus of 50. Admissing, 50c. Next Sunday Evening Grand Popular Connect. Monday, Dec. 5, the Sparkling Comic Opera Madel

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Concerts afternoon and sweating.
Admission to all, 50c.
AJEEB, the mystifying Chess Automa DLIOU OPERA-HOUSE-SECOND MONTH.
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69 ARTISTS.
69 ARTISTS.
60 ARTISTS.

MADISON SQUARE THEATRE. nee at 2. THE MARTYR.

WALLACK'S.
SPECIAL MATINEE THANKSGIVING DAY. Thursday, Mat. School. Saturday, Casta. A CADEMY OF MUSIC. LAST TWO WEERA. Evenings at 8, Matines Thanksgiving and Saturday. The Phenomenally Successful Melodrama, RESERVED SEATH, SEC. H. F. RESERVED SEATH, SOc., 75c. and \$1.

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The strongest drams of the present day.
THE TORET OF LEAVE MAS.

With a great cas THAVE. THATRE.
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MATINEES THANKSGIVING AND SATURDAY.

Hat Manufacturers in Convention NEWARK, N. J., NOV. 24.—The Association of National Hat Manufacturers is in convention at the Continental Hotel here to-day. Matters pertaining to the interests of the trade are being discussed.

HOST OF OTHER ARTISTS.
Prices \$2.00, \$1.50, \$1.0 and \$0 cents.

Bale of seats commences MONDAY.

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Magnificent Minetrelsy. "Thank-giving at Washington Market."

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